

penitents and set to work. He expected a visit later in the day from his counsel and he was preparing for him an elaborate record to furnish the structure of his defense. He was also said to be preparing an eloquent and pathetic statement of the heart side of his case, which would be furnished to the public to-morrow. It will have to be mighty eloquent and convincing to soften the denunciation that is being hurled upon him throughout New England.

PASTOR HANGED IN EFFIGY.

The complete revelations to-day that the murdered girl, as was the case with the hapless victim of the Adirondack crime, was soon to become a mother, and the theory of the police that Richeson gave her the deadly drug with the assurance that it would bring about the longed-for change in her physical condition, has made the case the most sensational in the history of Massachusetts.

The public horror which this singularly brutal crime has aroused found expression in Hyannis last night, when the young clergyman was hanged in effigy to a tree in front of his own church.

The police were first led to assume that the accused minister and his alleged victim met last Saturday, and that at this meeting Richeson gave the little singer a packet of poison, telling her that it would bring about a physical change that she desired, by the evidence furnished in a letter.

This letter was written by Miss Nell Barkhouse, who lived with the murdered girl at the Y. W. C. A. building, to her sister. It reads:

GIRL FRIEND WRITES OF MEETING.

"Dearest Eunice—You probably have heard of Avis's death. We are all terribly shocked over it. She died of poisoning—thereby hangs a tale; but it's just as well not to relate in a letter. It will be in all the papers to-morrow. I can tell you when you come up. This much is safe: She went out to lunch yesterday with Richeson; she ate her dinner here; after that she went in the bathroom and was found there unconscious. It certainly is awful. I met Alma on the stairs yesterday morning; she spent the day with me. This morning we went to Tremont Temple. Then I went out to Opra's and had dinner. She is at the Franklin Square House now. It is just like a hotel here. I came back about 4:15. Now I am going into the So. Station to meet Alice. She asked me to."

John F. Danahy of Cambridge reported to the police to-day that his wife had heard Richeson telephoning to Miss Linnell, calling her up at the Young Women's Christian Association Building, to meet him on Saturday. This statement is backed up by a young woman friend of the slain girl, who heard her talking to Richeson over the phone, promising to meet him. As the young girl left the phone she said:

"I have an appointment for luncheon with a friend."

The testimony of George H. Baker, a brakeman, who stated that he saw the Rev. Richeson meet Miss Linnell at the South Station at 5 P. M. Friday (Oct. 13) afternoon, has met with a serious contradiction. Richeson spent Friday and Friday night as a guest of the Rev. George F. Harvey at Pascoag, R. I. He did not leave Pascoag until 8 o'clock Saturday morning, according to the Rev. Mr. Harvey.

Miss Edmonds is prostrated at her home and in the care of a physician, but she is said to still believe in her fiancé. Her father, Moses Grant Edmonds, has also signed his determination to stick by his prospective son-in-law and aid him as much as possible with his wealth.

"I cannot believe such a thing is possible," he said when asked about the charges. "We have had, and still have, every confidence in our future son-in-law, and we will stand behind him until it is proved, as I believe it will be proved, that he had no connection with the death of Avis Linnell."

The testimony of Druggist Hahn of Newton Centre, who sold a vial of cyanide of potassium to the accused on Oct. 10, is the most damaging feature of evidence furnished to the structure of the police case.

Richeson told Hahn that he wanted the poison for a dog; that he had a dog that was about to have puppies and that she was making such a nuisance of herself that he wanted to get rid of her. Hahn was surprised to hear that the young pastor had a dog. At the same time Hahn said that he had never heard of Richeson having a dog.

There was a male dog in the house owned by the children of Frank H. Carter, the landlord. Richeson had never had a dog during the eight months he boarded there, but Mr. Carter is alleged to have admitted he complained about the Carter dog and threatened that he would either have to vacate his rooms or kill the dog.

CALLS ECCENTRIC BY MOTHER OF GIRL.

The mother of the dead girl may be called on to testify as to the alleged eccentricities of the preacher, and these may figure in the defense should the case reach a hearing before a jury.

"He must have been out of his mind," she tearfully declared. She then explained how when he first became engaged to her daughter, he had been in a nervous depression, often having to leave the table at meal times. Finally he gave his physical condition as the cause of breaking the engagement, although this was supposed to have been renewed later.

The suspicion of murder came when the Medical Examiner was called to the Young Women's Christian Association home here after the death of the nineteen-year-old singer. She had been found in a chair in the bathroom, her feet and ankles immersed in hot water, unconscious and near death. A white paper that had contained the poison was on the floor. What followed is told for the first time. Miss Juliet C. Patterson, superintendent of the association, had Dr. Mary Hobart summoned.

"Get her fiancé here at once," the doctor advised. In a few minutes, however, Miss Linnell was dead. After the girl's father had been wired to, Miss Linnell's fiancé, the Rev. Mr. Richeson, was called to the house. According to Miss Patterson, told him that Miss Linnell had died and they wanted him to come immediately. She says the following conversation took place:

"Miss Linnell is dead? But why did you call me?"

"Because you were the only friend of Miss Linnell near at hand and because we felt that you should know of the fact, that you might come at once. Miss Linnell spoke of but one man as her fiancé and she mentioned your name at all times."

"Did she say anything?" WAS ASKED OVER 'PHONE.

"I remember that I baptized Miss Linnell at Hyannis two years ago. I know her folks at Hyannis, where I used to preach, but I do not know why I should be called in regard to the matter. You know the name of her parents, do you not?"

"We do, but we felt that since you were her fiancé and she was out to lunch with you to-day it was right that we should notify you at once, particularly as you were the most easily accessible of all her relatives and friends."

"Out to lunch with me to-day? What do you mean by that? I was not at lunch with Miss Linnell to-day."

"Well, the medical examiner will soon be here and there is but little time for you to get here if you are coming."

"Did she say anything before she died?"

"The question took me entirely by surprise, coming from a clergyman and the

ALLISON M'FARLAND HELD FOR MURDER OF HIS WIFE IN NEWARK POISON MYSTERY

Arraigned This Afternoon on the Formal Charge and Sent to County Jail.

MAKES STRONG DENIAL.

Declares in First Statement Since Arrest That Wife Knew About Poison.

Allison McFarland was formally placed under arrest in Newark this afternoon and arraigned in the Second District Criminal Court, charged with murdering his wife, who died Tuesday night from the effects of cyanide of potassium poisoning. Judge Oehring held McFarland without bail to await the action of the Grand Jury.

The accusation of the Newark authorities is that McFarland placed cyanide of potassium solution in a bottle which his wife supposed contained bromide with intent to poison and kill her. The theory is that the wife, not knowing the real contents of the bottle unwittingly drank the poison, which killed her in a few moments.

McFarland, while being taken from the court to the Essex County Jail made the first statement he has uttered for the public since his arrest. He was quite composed about it and expressed his conviction that he will soon be freed.

"I did not kill my wife," he declared, "and never desired to be rid of her. The cyanide solution was procured at my wife's suggestion for cleaning jewelry and such. We have always used it in different cities for that purpose. The bottle was on the top shelf of the medicine cabinet among other bottles not used for any purpose. She knew I put the cyanide up there. The medicine originally in the bottle was used by me, but she occasionally took a dose of it."

"There were other poisons on the shelf, such as carbolic, disinfectant and all that. If she got it, it was simply for some reason not clear—a mistake of some kind."

"Like all married folk, my wife and I quarreled occasionally, but there was never any serious trouble between us. Her life was not insured. I was not mixed up with any other woman and I had been my wife would not have known anything about it."

"I am told that it charged I changed the label on the bottle after finding my wife's body. I didn't touch the bottle. The label on it now is the label I put on when I put the cyanide solution in the bottle and my wife knew what it was."

Dr. Gale of Roseville and Park avenues was called to the McFarland home at No. 246 Park avenue Wednesday morning at 10:30 o'clock. McFarland had just returned to his house, after spending Tuesday night in New York and had found his wife dead on her bed with her two-year-old daughter playing about the room.

In summoning Dr. Gale, McFarland said he was afraid his wife had fainted. Dr. Gale found the woman's body stiff and cold. The doctor made the usual inquiries as to the cause of death and McFarland said he thought his wife had taken cyanide of potassium by mistake in the dark. Dr. Gale asked for the bottle.

NAME OF POISON WRITTEN IN SMALL LETTERS.

He was shown a bottle which bore a printed label indicating that the contents were harmless. Written at the bottom of the label in pencil in small characters were the words "Cyanide of Potassium."

Dr. Gale left the bottle in the house, went to his home and telephoned to the police. About four hours later Dr. McKenzie, the City Physician, visited McFarland home. He asked for the bottle from which the woman had taken the poison.

McFarland produced a bottle which bore a large label reading in written characters, "Poison, Cyanide Solution." Apparently it was the same bottle that had been shown Dr. Gale. But in the interval between Dr. Gale's visit and the visit of Dr. McKenzie some one had changed the label.

It was found today that the cyanide of potassium was procured from the drug store of Charles J. Evers, a photographer employed by Crocker & Wheeler of Amherst, N. Y., the company with which McFarland is employed. McFarland said he got the poison from Evers, but Evers denies this, saying he gave no cyanide to McFarland, but that McFarland may have gone into his drug room and helped himself.

TELEGRAPHED FATHER-IN-LAW WIFE WAS ILL.

A despatch from Rockland, Maine, states that George A. Crockett, the father of Mrs. McFarland, says he got a telegram from McFarland on Tuesday afternoon stating that Evelyn (Mrs. McFarland) was seriously ill of heart failure. Mrs. McFarland was alive and well at her home in Newark Tuesday afternoon and McFarland was in New York with his six-year-old son.

McFarland, when seen in the Fifth Precinct Police station in Newark to-day, positively denied sending a telegram to his father-in-law on Tuesday. He sent the telegram, he said, on Wednesday.

"When I found my wife was dead," said McFarland, "I had to notify her father. I did not want to shock him with the bare statement that Evelyn was dead, so I sent him a message that she was ill. Later on, from Philadelphia, I sent a message stating that I



ROBERT M'FARLAND

would send my two-year-old daughter to Rockland."

McFarland was asked to explain why he went to Philadelphia with his son on Wednesday, a few hours after he entered his home and found his wife dead. He said he went to ask Mrs. James H. Bromley, an old friend, to take care of his boy.

According to McFarland he called on Mrs. Bromley, but she refused to take care of the lad. Mrs. Bromley's address is No. 423 or No. 424 Viola street, Philadelphia. McFarland returned to Newark from Philadelphia Thursday afternoon at four o'clock and was arrested as he left the train.

POISON VICTIM HAD NO STREET CLOTHES IN HER HOME.

In preparing the body of Mrs. McFarland for burial the Newark undertaker and the police made a peculiar discovery. They found that the woman had no clothing whatever except house wrappers and a torn shirt waist. She had no street clothes and no hat.

Neighbors now recall that they never saw Mrs. McFarland on the street and that in the last days of last summer when everybody in the neighborhood took the air on the piazzas of their homes in the evenings Mrs. McFarland was never seen outdoors.

In his first statement to the police McFarland spoke of his wife's extravagance. The condition of his wife's wardrobe does not bear out his charge. Some information of value has been gathered by the police from McFarland's six-year-old son Robert. The boy is in the care of Mrs. W. C. Carlisle at No. 243 North Eleventh street, Newark.

BOY TELLS OF HIS EVENTFUL TRIP TO THE CITY.

The night of his mother's death was a great night for Robert. While the mother and her two-year-old baby, Ruth, were at home Robert was at a vaudeville theatre in New York with his father, drinking in with childish eagerness all he saw and heard in the strange new world into which he had been ushered. He had never been to a theatre before.

Though ordered held incommunicado by the police, he told to a reporter for The Evening World to-day of his memorable trip to New York and revealed also that his father and mother had been separated for a year and a half before their coming to Newark, three months ago.

"Oh, we had the bestest time at the show," Robert said. "There was all kinds of things—a whole lot of jumbled up for us to see, and music and lights and pop bought me three ice-cream sodas."

"We left home early in the afternoon. I kissed mamma goodby, but I guess pop forgot to. We went to New York. We walked around a whole lot in the afternoon and went to the lecture show a while. Then, when it got dark, we went to a vaudeville theatre. Say, the show sure was fine. And then we went to a big hotel and I went to bed. As when pop woke me up it was day."

"Where did you live before you came to Newark?" Robert was asked.

"Mamma and me lived with my grandpa in Rockland, Me.," he replied. "But pop didn't live with us. He was away for a year and a half, and then we came here."

Robert did not know what caused this separation. He said he thought it was because his father "traveled" a great deal. While Robert talked his little sister, Ruth, by chuckling to herself on the bed nearby.

"And now I hope you will have to take care of little sister," Robert was asked.

"Yes, and I will take care of her, too," he replied manfully. "I'm her big brother, and oughtn't I to?"

The theory that Mrs. McFarland may have intentionally ended her life was advanced to-day by Mrs. Charles Lush, a friend of the woman.

"Mrs. McFarland always seemed to be very unhappy," Mrs. Lush said. "She frequently told me she was fearfully lonely and that she was away from home a great deal. She did not mingle much with her neighbors and few of them called on her. I believe when her husband left her home to go to New York Tuesday night, and knowing his wife was in her medicine cabinet, she took it to end what must have been, I believe, an unhappy life."

MRS. BROMLEY DENIES PART OF M'FARLAND'S STORY.

(Special to The Evening World.) PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 21.—In denying to-day that Allison McFarland had called upon her Wednesday evening to leave with his six-year-old son, Mrs. J. H. Bromley Jr. of No. 423 Viola street, Philadelphia, said she had never seen nor heard of the McFarlands since they moved from the house beside her own a year ago.

Mrs. Bromley was indignant because her name had been dragged into the affair. She is the wife of John J.

Allison McFarland and His Son

This picture of the man accused in the Newark poison mystery is from a photograph taken in court to-day for The Evening World.



"I'M NO COWARD," SAYS BURNHAM IN REPLY TO JUDGE

New York Sportsman Explains His Action When Motor Boat Met Mishap.

Frederick K. Burnham, the millionaire New York broker and sportsman, No. 66 East Seventy-eighth street, who was charged by Dr. R. A. Toms, Justice of the Peace at Tonawanda, N. Y., with criminal negligence and cowardice, to-day indignantly denied the charges in words both forceful and expressive.

Justice Toms's charges came about through the investigation into the accident in Buffalo on Labor Day when Mr. Burnham's speed boat, Dixie IV., ran ashore into a crowd and killed a boy.

Dr. Toms conducted the inquest into the death of the boy, Harold W. Bell. He charged that the accident was due to lack of signals between Mr. Burnham and his engineers; that Mr. Burnham was guilty of criminal negligence in not signaling to stop the boat and that he was guilty of cowardice in deserting his post at the steering wheel and jumping overboard when the boat was within 200 feet of the shore and might have been brought under control.

"It is all untrue," said Mr. Burnham. "It is a lot of lies. They have been ready to arrest me. I am not a coward, and any one who knows me knows that I am anything but a coward."

"I did signal to my engineers. I signalled to them to stop. They stopped one motor, but travelling at the rate of 15 feet a second it did not take us long to travel the 200 feet to the shore. And I did not jump overboard at a distance of 200 feet from shore. I stuck to the boat to save the lives of those in her and also those ashore."

"It was when we had struck a rock about forty feet from shore that I jumped. I have photographs taken when we were about forty feet from shore showing me at the steering wheel. I did my best to avoid the accident. I am not a coward, never was a coward, and never will become one."

"I am going to Buffalo on Monday and will see the District Attorney and stand ready to present myself before the Grand Jury."

What It Is. (From the Chicago Record-Herald.) "Pa, what is artistic temperament?" "Pa, what is artistic temperament?" "Pa, what is artistic temperament?"

He covered 50 yards before he began to slip and fall; then he was pulled down by Philbin, who had followed close behind. It looked like another Army score now, but West Point was penalized 15 yards. Dean tried a place kick, but Yale blocked and got the ball. Time was called.

First Half—Yale, 0; Army, 6. Changes in Line-Up for Third Period.

Changes in Line-Up for Third Period. Dean went in for Spalding, Freeman for Rellly, Dick Merrill for Howe.

Between halves the Army brought out its great black and yellow flag and carried it the length of the field. Dean kicked to Freeman, who came back 40 yards, almost clear of the Army line. Hyatt jumped fairly in front of him and brought him down. The Army looked back came the ball in a return punt and Hyatt caught the ball on the run and went 20 yards through

the full Yale lineup before he was pulled down. There was an exchange of punts. Howley went in for Gillespie. Gallau went in for E. Howe. The Army began plunging into Yale's line, pushing it back at every charge. At least 30 yards in front of Yale post, Dean tried to kick a goal. Yale blocked and got the ball. In the scrimmage Freeman was dumped into a mud-puddle head first. He came out with his white hair turned to a muddy black and the game went on.

Dean punted to Philbin and Freeman punted back. There was a punting duel with little to choose between the sides. Merrill made a 30-yard run and Devore caught him and threw him so roughly that he was warned by the umpire. The period ended with the ball in the Army's territory and no more scoring. Score: Army, 6; Yale, 0.

GIRL FOUND DEAD AFTER MAN TELLS HER HE WON'T WED

Four Shots Heard Before Body of 17-Year-Old Poughkeepsie Miss Is Discovered.

FARMER IS QUESTIONED.

Says Lois Van Deever Asked If He Would Marry Her—Suggests Suicide

(Special to The Evening World.)

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Oct. 21.—Lois Van Deever, a pretty seventeen-year-old girl of Annis avenue, this city, was found dead early to-day in a ditch alongside the Creek road, near Eastport, five miles up the Hudson. Frank Seaman, son of a farmer who lives near where the body was found, has been questioned at length by the police, and his story is being investigated.

The girl left her home yesterday afternoon. Seaman says she walked in on him while he was at work in a barn on his father's farm last night and asked him if he would keep his promise to marry her.

He told Chief MacCabe he refused, but asked Miss Van Deever to come to the house and talk things over. She consented and he went in and told his people about finding her behind a door, and said she had threatened to kill him. His mother fainted, and after some excitement Miss Van Deever left.

This morning about 4 o'clock Seaman says, as he was driving his milk wagon toward Poughkeepsie, an electric socket lamp was flashed on him from the roadside, and Miss Van Deever stepped from behind a tree and shouted "Halt." When he saw who it was he whipped up his horses and drove on.

FIVE MILES FROM PLACE WHERE BODY WAS.

From the point where Seaman says he was accosted by Miss Van Deever, to the spot where her body was found is about five miles. It is a long walk for a young girl to accomplish, in two hours or less, although it could have been done, the authorities think.

The death of the girl occurred at 6:15 o'clock this morning. This is established by the testimony of a man employed on Walter Gilbert's farm, which adjoins the road on which the body was discovered.

This farm hand passed over the road at 5:30 o'clock this morning. The body was not there then. He must have seen it had it been there, for he entered a cornfield through a gate and drove a team of horses right over the spot where the body was found lying later on.

Mr. Gilbert and others in his farm-house heard the sound of three shots fired in rapid succession at 6:15 o'clock. After an interval of five or six seconds they heard a fourth shot. Thinking she was dead, they went to the spot.

Shortly afterward the driver of a Poughkeepsie delivery wagon stopped and said there was a girl lying beside the road. Mr. Gilbert went down and saw that the girl was dead. He notified the sheriff's office. His relations with the girl had been known to persons who were reached by the authorities.

The revolver with which the girl was killed was found a few feet from her body. There were four discharged cartridges in the chamber, but only one bullet wound in her body. The girl's dress was burnt over the bullet hole in her breast, showing the muzzle of the weapon had been held against the goods.

The clothing of the girl was wet and her shoes were muddy, indicating that she had been out in a considerable time in the rain. In a pocket of her coat was found an electric pocket lamp.

FOUR SHOTS FIRED; ONE BULLET LET IN BODY.

Immediately after the body was brought to Poughkeepsie, Seaman was located guilty of criminal negligence in not signaling to stop the boat and that he was guilty of cowardice in deserting his post at the steering wheel and jumping overboard when the boat was within 200 feet of the shore and might have been brought under control.

"It is all untrue," said Mr. Burnham. "It is a lot of lies. They have been ready to arrest me. I am not a coward, and any one who knows me knows that I am anything but a coward."

"I did signal to my engineers. I signalled to them to stop. They stopped one motor, but travelling at the rate of 15 feet a second it did not take us long to travel the 200 feet to the shore. And I did not jump overboard at a distance of 200 feet from shore. I stuck to the boat to save the lives of those in her and also those ashore."

"It was when we had struck a rock about forty feet from shore that I jumped. I have photographs taken when we were about forty feet from shore showing me at the steering wheel. I did my best to avoid the accident. I am not a coward, never was a coward, and never will become one."

"I am going to Buffalo on Monday and will see the District Attorney and stand ready to present myself before the Grand Jury."

What It Is. (From the Chicago Record-Herald.) "Pa, what is artistic temperament?" "Pa, what is artistic temperament?" "Pa, what is artistic temperament?"

He covered 50 yards before he began to slip and fall; then he was pulled down by Philbin, who had followed close behind. It looked like another Army score now, but West Point was penalized 15 yards. Dean tried a place kick, but Yale blocked and got the ball. Time was called.

First Half—Yale, 0; Army, 6. Changes in Line-Up for Third Period.

Changes in Line-Up for Third Period. Dean went in for Spalding, Freeman for Rellly, Dick Merrill for Howe.

Between halves the Army brought out its great black and yellow flag and carried it the length of the field. Dean kicked to Freeman, who came back 40 yards, almost clear of the Army line. Hyatt jumped fairly in front of him and brought him down. The Army looked back came the ball in a return punt and Hyatt caught the ball on the run and went 20 yards through

the full Yale lineup before he was pulled down. There was an exchange of punts. Howley went in for Gillespie. Gallau went in for E. Howe. The Army began plunging into Yale's line, pushing it back at every charge. At least 30 yards in front of Yale post, Dean tried to kick a goal. Yale blocked and got the ball. In the scrimmage Freeman was dumped into a mud-puddle head first. He came out with his white hair turned to a muddy black and the game went on.

Dean punted to Philbin and Freeman punted back. There was a punting duel with little to choose between the sides. Merrill made a 30-yard run and Devore caught him and threw him so roughly that he was warned by the umpire. The period ended with the ball in the Army's territory and no more scoring. Score: Army, 6; Yale, 0.

GROSSCUP IN A HURRY TO LEAVE THE BENCH.

Judge Sends His Resignation to President Taft Asking That It Take Effect Next Monday.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—Judge Peter S. Grosscup of the United States Circuit Court to-day forwarded his resignation to President Taft. He asked that it become effective next Monday.

Judge Grosscup's resignation has been delayed several weeks in hope of reaching a settlement in the foreclosure proceedings of the Chicago-Milwaukee Electric Road. Today he declined to await further developments, and transferred further hearing of the case to Judge George A. Carpenter.

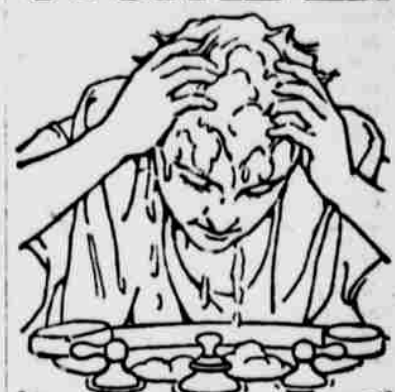
"I have nothing to say about my plans for the future," said Judge Grosscup, "except that I will resume my private practice."

TAFT UP EARLY TO TALK TO DAKOTA INSURGENTS.

President Makes First Speech Before 7 A. M. Then Moves Along for Other Stops.

EDMONT, S. Dak., Oct. 21.—President Taft was up before 7 o'clock this morning to make the first speech of his three-day's tour of South Dakota, the first insurgent State he has traversed since leaving California. The President spent last night in Newcastle, Wyo., and left there at 8:30 A. M. for this city. His day program calls for stops at Custer, Deadwood, Lead, Sturgis and Rapid City.

DON'T LOSE YOUR HAIR



CUTICURA SOAP SHAMPOOS

And occasional light dressings of Cuticura Ointment will prevent it when all else fails. Let us send you a liberal sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, free, if you have doubts about it.

Address "Cuticura," Dept. 20, Boston, Columbia Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world.

JOHNSON'S FOOT SOAP

Borax Iodine Bran Soap ACTS LIKE MAGIC

Try It To-day

Every kind of foot trouble is relieved by a single application. This is the time of year you need it for burning, smarting feet, corns, bunions or callouses.

Johnson's Foot Soap, 200 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure constipation.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine must bear Signature.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine must bear Signature.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine must bear Signature.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine must bear Signature.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine must bear Signature.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine must bear Signature.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine must bear Signature.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine must bear Signature.